

ONE TOUCH
OF NATURE.BY CONRADSON M. W. HOWARD OF
ALABAMA.

"I don't see why the brats are allowed to grow up without their mother or some one to take care of them."

These words, uttered with a sort of grand, as though they might have been spoken by a big old bear, attracted my attention. On looking around I saw the speaker, a large, hard faced, hard fisted looking man of about 50, with scowling brow and threatening mien. I saw also the "brats" at the far end of the car, where two seats faced each other. There were five of them. The eldest was a girl of about 12, but slender and small for her age. Her face was intelligent, but pathetically sad.

Then there was Johnnie, aged 8, robust, rosy cheeked and mischievous. He was teasing his little sister Mary, who was a delicate, pale little creature of 6. Little Willie was only 3, but he could make enough noise for an entire family. Johnnie knew just how to tease him and where to pinch him on the sly to make him kick and scream at the top of his voice. The youngest of this group of "brats" was baby Alice, barely a year old, who was fretting and crying in the arms of Florence, the eldest child, who was cooing and singing softly to her baby sister and pleading with her, but all to no avail, to "keep quiet and not disturb the gentleman."

I went over and spoke to the "brats," and Johnnie ceased to "tease" and Willie quit kicking and screaming. I took the baby in my arms and tried to quiet her in a man's awkward way.

By this time quite a group of men had gathered around us, and I asked Florence, the eldest, why they were traveling without either father or mother. At once I saw a pained expression come over the expressive little face that told the story more eloquently than words.

I saw her swallow a lump, and her little throat before she could proceed; then falteringly she told her story:

"My father was an engineer on the Southern and was killed in a wreck about a year ago. He was so good to us, and mamma loved him so well that the shock broke her heart, and she died day before yesterday, which was just one year to a day from the date of father's death. My father was poor and left but little money, so that it was almost all gone by the time mamma died, and when I had paid her funeral expenses there was only enough left to buy our tickets from Birmingham to Charlotte, N. C., where our grandparents live. We had no friends and did not know what to do, so I decided to go to them."

"That's why we are traveling alone, sir." And the golden head fell forward in her tiny hands. The whole choked her voice and the tears trickled through her fingers. I tried to soothe her, but she only cried: "Oh, mamma, mamma! Come back to me!"

After awhile she grew more calm, but her frame was still occasionally shaken by a hysterical sob.

"I—heard the gentleman call us brats, and I am sorry the children make so much noise, but—but if mamma were here they would not cry so, I am sure." And the poor little heart seemed breaking again.

By this time there was not a dry eye in the car—even the old bachelor was rubbing his eyes vigorously with his handkerchief, trying to pretend that he had a cinder in them. We all knew better, however.

Presently he drew nearer and said, "These 'tarnel' cinders are so annoying when they get into one's eyes." And we all smiled.

Again he broke the silence, and this time he said, "Gentlemen, it will be hard on these little ones to sit up a night, so I, for one, am willing to give up my berth, which I have telegraphed to Atlanta for." I agreed to do the same, and so did another gentleman.

When we reached Atlanta, we all went to the ticket office and paid for our berths, which had been reserved for us, and they were the only ones left, and then we took charge of the "brats," and, with the help of Florence and the kind hearted porter, soon had them all safely in bed and asleep.

We started back to the smoker, but stopped and looked back toward our sleeping charges. The lights were turned low, and in the aisle knelt a little figure, her golden hair falling over her snow white gown, her large brown eyes turned heavenward. Silently we opened the door, and, with heads reverently bowed, listened to the prayer of childlike faith and simplicity:

"Heavenly Father, take care of my brothers and sisters, help me to guide and lead them in the paths of righteousness, and may they grow up to be good men and women so that we may all meet father and mother in heaven, for Jesus' sake, amen."

That was all, but we went away from that scene better men. And it was the happiest night we ever spent, so we all declared. And the old bachelor would go back to the sleeping car every hour or so to see if the "brats" were asleep and to make sure that none of them had tumbled out of bed.

The next morning their venerable

BLOOD POISON CURED BY B. B. B.

Bottle Sent Free to Sufferers.

Deep-seated, obstinate cases, the kind that have resisted doctors, hot springs and patent medicine treatment, quickly yield to B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm), thoroughly tested for 30 years. B. B. B. has cured such indications as mucous patches in the mouth, sore throats, eruptions, eating sores, bone pains, itching skin, swollen glands, stiff joints, copper-colored spots, chancres, ulceration on the body, and in hundreds of cases where the hair and eyebrows have fallen out and the whole skin was a mass of boils, pimples and ulcers; this wonderful specific has completely changed the whole body into a clean, perfect condition, free from eruptions, and skin smooth with the glow of perfect health. B. B. B. is the only known perfect cure for blood poison. So sufferers may test B. B. B. and know for themselves that it cures, a trial bottle will be sent free of charge.

B. B. B. for sale by druggists at \$1 per large bottle or 6 large bottles (full treatment) \$5. For trial bottle, address BLOOD BALM CO., Mitchell Street, Atlanta, Ga.

ARE YOU

BANKRUPT in health, constitution undermined by extravagance in eating, by disregarding the laws of nature, or physical capital all gone, if so, NEVER DESPAIR

Tutt's Liver Pills will cure you.

For sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, torpid liver, constipation, biliousness and all kindred diseases.

Tutt's Liver Pills
an absolute cure.

grandfather, to whom we had telegraphed, was at the depot to receive the children with open arms, and it was with regret that we parted from the little ones and kissed them goodbye.

Our bachelor friend insisted on buying enough nuts and candy to endanger the health of Johnnie and Willie for a long time to come.

He never left the train until we reached Washington, but there was no more grembling and growling out of him.—Keweenaw (S. C.) Courier.

A South Pacific Princess.

The economy of dressing is simple when one's garments number one, or at least two, and when neither soap nor water is an available commodity. Under shelter of the grass mat which has formed bed and blanket the worn tapa vala was exchanged for a fresh one of gaudy pattern print. A loose bodice, so short as to leave a large stretch of warm, sherry colored flesh visible above the waist, replaced the travel stained one. A little coconut oil rubbed over the face and glistening shoulders and madame's state toilet was complete. The royal princess, it is true, was possessed of all the luxuries of a dressing case in the shape of half a ragged comb and a strip of looking glass, and with these rudimentary implements she passed half an hour arranging her curly locks.—Blackwood's.

A Painful Memory.

A lady who lives on Morgan street took her 5-year-old son to a photographer's to have his picture taken. She was anxious to secure a good likeness at this particular sitting because she wished to distribute the pictures among some friends who were then her guests.

The child's idea of the affair, however, did not apparently harmonize with that of his mother, for when the man with the camera began to adjust the lens and direct it toward little Edward that young person set up what was unquestionably a howl.

In vain did the mother call into use her utmost forensic abilities. Edward did not want his picture taken. "Why, my child," she said soothingly, "the gentleman won't hurt you. Just smile and keep still a moment, and it will be all over before you know it."

"Yes, I know, mamma," whimpered the youth, with the tears running down his cheeks, "but that's what you told me at the dentist's."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Model of Joy.

The artist placed the easel in front of his model and worked away rapidly on his allegorical picture of "Joy."

"Uncle Ephraim," he said, "if this picture is a success I shall give you, besides the half dollar I promised, the finest and plumpest young pullet in the market."

A grin overspread the sallow face of Uncle Ephraim, but the artist was disappointed. The result was not quite what he had expected.

An inspiration came to his aid.

"Down on South Water street this morning," he went on, "I saw the fattest possum that was ever brought to this town. I am going to get it for you."

"Golly!"

And the picture was a magnificent success.—Chicago Tribune.

Lady Churchill's Patriotic Retort.

Lady Churchill has inherited the wit of her father, as she demonstrated up on one occasion to an eminent British politician. He was somewhat annoyed at the campaign she had made and said:

"I really don't understand, Lady Churchill, why or how it is that American ladies refuse to enter political life in their own country, but overwhelm us here in England."

"That is because you have never traveled in the United States. The men there are so intelligent and patriotic that they do not require the services of one sex as an educating force."—Saturday Evening Post.

Honors Easy.

"The audience was a trifle severe in its comments on the essay your wife read."

"Yes," answered Mr. Meekton, "but the audience hasn't any the best of it. It had felt pretty small and discouraged if it only knew what Henrietta says about the people who criticized her."—Washington Star.

The Very Man.

"Who would be the right officer to approach for inside governmental information?" asked the new Washington correspondent of the old one.

"The secretary of the interior," replied the latter promptly.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

John Dirr, Poseyville, Ind., says: "I never used anything as good as One Minute Cough Cure. We are never without it." Quickly breaks up coughs and colds. Cures all throat and lung troubles. Its use will prevent consumption. Pleasant to take. Hargis' Pharmacy, John Sheppard, S. Kahn.

I will repair your watches and jewelry in first-class style. J. I. Stephens.

CADENZA.

Sing not to me, sweet,
The song that is sorrow,
Hearts that are young beat
With joy of tomorrow,
Gilding the land they sing,
With bliss that they borrow.

Hearts that are old fear
The night of last glances,
Not for the dawn's fair
Mists of softness,
Out and alas, what
Mourning is maddest!

—Barrett Pesscott Spotted in Woman's Home Companion.

ODD TOWN OF CULLODEN.

The Lion's Element "Engineered"

the Ants Out of the Village.

"I reckon we've got the oddest town in our state that there is in the United States," said a West Virginia man (Gov. Holt of Culloiden?) I don't mean the claims of Culloiden described by the poet Campbell. I mean Culloiden, W. Va. Well, sir, about half the population of the town doesn't live in the town and can't vote in the town, all though they are right in the town.

"Still expound. The good people, and joy are in the majority, too, are down on saloons and liquor in any shape. They got up a temperance meeting and purposed to drive the liquor men out of town. When you find a West Virginian who believes in liquor, you find a man who is ready to fight for it. The liquor people got together and in some way got the confidence of the town on liquor. I don't know whether he was a liquor man or not, but they got him on their side. The engineer discovered that the town was not laid out right, and he got authority to change the metes and bounds. When he finished the job, the temperance people found out that they lived just outside of the line of the town, no matter what part of the town their houses were in. A man could stand in his back yard and talk to the man whose place was right up against his place and who was a voter, but the first man had lost his vote.

"The lines of the engineer excluded, as I have said, the temperance people. It took in the license folk all right. The map of Culloiden as it is now looks a good deal like a sheet of paper after a fly with ink on its feet meanders across it. You can tell how a citizen of Culloiden stands on the liquor question by the place where he builds a house, if he builds one, which doesn't often occur. In spite of its zigzag boundaries, however, Culloiden is a contented community."—New York Sun.

An Awkward Uncertainty.

Sir William MacCormac, the president of the Royal College of Surgeons of London, who is best known to Americans by his many admirable works upon sepsis and Red Cross labors, is at times quite absentminded. He is an indefatigable worker and often to save time when studying in his laboratory has a light luncheon served there. Once his assistants heard him sigh heavily and, looking up, saw the doctor glaring at two glass receptacles on his table.

"What is the matter, doctor?" asked one of the youngsters.

"Nothing in particular," was the reply; "only I am uncertain whether I drank the beef tea or that compound I am working on."

He is in the List.

"Pa, what's an optimist?"

"A man who can pull a long, dark hair out from among his potatoes in the morning and still think things are all for the best."—Chicago Times Herald.

MOZLEY'S LEMON ELIXIR

A Pleasant Lemon Tonic

prepared from the fresh juice of Lemons, combined with other vegetable liver tonics, cathartics, aromatic stimulants. Sold by druggists. 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

For biliousness and constipation. For indigestion and foul stomach. For sick and nervous headaches. For palpitation and heart failure take Lemon Elixir.

For sleeplessness and nervous prostration. For loss of appetite and debility. For fevers, malaria and chills take Lemon Elixir.

Lemon Elixir will not fail you in any of the above named diseases, all of which arise from a torpid or diseased liver, stomach or kidneys.

50c and \$1.00 bottles at druggists. Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga.

At the Capitol.

I have just taken the last of two bottles of Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir for nervous headache, indigestion, with diseased liver and kidneys. The Elixir cured me. I found it the greatest medicine I ever used.

J. H. MENNICH, Attorney, 1225 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Mozley's Lemon Elixir

W. A. James, Bell Station, Ala., writes: I have suffered greatly from indigestion or dyspepsia, one bottle of Lemon Elixir done me more good than all the medicine I have ever taken.

MOZLEY'S LEMON HOT DROPS.

Cures all Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Hemorrhage, and all throat and lung diseases. Elegant, reliable.

25c at druggists. Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga.

J. BIEBIGHAUSER,

The Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter, desires to inform his friends and patrons that he is located at 129 West Government street, and is prepared to do any and all kinds of work in his line.

Telephone 375. 25c

If you are ready to go to house-keeping, let Marston & Finish furnish your house for you. They will save you money. Your credit is good with them.

WINE OF CARDUI

THE LINK THAT BINDS.

JACKSON, TENN., Nov. 28.

I was subject to miscarriage for three years, and suffered constantly with backache. I wrote to you for advice, and after using three bottles of Wine of Cardui, according to your directions, I am strong and well, and the mother of a fine girl baby.

Mrs. E. N. JOWERS.

There is no use taking a baby in the house is the link that binds husband and wife together. Nothing is sadder than fruitless wedlock. The prattling and cooing of the little ones offset a thousand times the occasional worries and trials of life. When a wife is barren, there is a derangement somewhere in the genital organs, caused by one or more of those common disorders known as "female troubles". Wine of Cardui is the remedy. It puts the organs of generation in a strong and healthy condition, fitting the wife for the sacred duty of reproducing her kind. During the period of gestation the entire system of the expectant mother is built up to withstand the ordeal of labor, and when the little one makes its advent it is lusty and strong, well-fitted to grow to maturity in perfect health. The mother, too, passes through the trial with little pain and no dread. Wine of Cardui is truly a wonderful medicine for women.

Large Bottles for \$1.00 at Druggists.

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V. J. VIDAL, Sole Wholesaler.

ALSO WHISKIES, BRANDIES WINES, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC

Paul Jones and Echo Springs Celebrated Whiskies.

TRY A BOTTLE OF CELERY TONIC.

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Free Delivery to Any Part of the City.

All orders left at The Office, Vidal & Smith, will be carefully attended to.

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Three Regular Meals Each Day 25c Each.

ON EUROPEAN PLAN.

Restaurant Attached, Open Day and Night.

OYSTERS, FISH AND GAME OF ALL KINDS IN SEASON.

Special Orders at Any Hour.

RATES:—From \$1.00 to \$1.50 per Day. LODGING: 515 and 519 S. South Palafox Street, Pensacola, Florida. / 25 and 50c

TIME TABLE.

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT JANUARY 27, 1900.

No. 6.	No. 2.	Leave	Pensacola	Arrive	No. 1.	No. 3.
12:45 noon	11:20 p.m.	Leave	Pensacola	Arrive	4:15 p.m.	5:30 a.m.
2:15 p.m.	12:50 night	Arrive	Flomaton	Arrive	2:45 p.m.	2:30 a.m.
4:15 p.m.	3:05 a.m.	Arrive	Mobile	Arrive	12:55 noon	12:20 night
5:30 p.m.	4:30 a.m.	Arrive	New Orleans	Arrive	7:45 a.m.	7:45 p.m.
6:30 p.m.	5:30 a.m.	Arrive	Montgomery	Arrive	11:30 a.m.	9:30 p.m.
6:50 a.m.	7:10 p.m.	Arrive	Nashville	Arrive	2:21 a.m.	9:00 a.m.
12:25 noon	2:50 a.m.	Arrive	Louisville	Arrive	6:12 p.m.	2:55 a.m.
1:55 p.m.	3:50 a.m.	Arrive	Cincinnati	Leave	5:45 p.m.	11:50 a.m.

BETWEEN PENSACOLA AND JACKSONVILLE

No. 21.	No. 3.		No. 2.	No. 22.
11:55 night	7:00 a m	Leave Pensacola	11:00 p m	6:30 a m
12:58 night	7:58 a m	Arrive Milton	10:20 p m	5:30 a m
1:30 a m	8:25 a m	Arrive DeFuniak Springs	8:30 p m	2:30 p m
2:50 a m	9:38 a m	Arrive Chipley	6:53 p m	12:55 p m
4:10 a m	10:15 a m	Arrive Marion	6:15 p m	12:25 noon
5:15 a m	12:30 noon	Arrive River Junction	5:40 p m	10:20 a m
6:30 a m	1:45 p m	Arrive Tallahassee	2:30 p m	
12:55 p m	2:50 p m	Arrive Jacksonville	6:20 a m	

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Restaurant,

305 N. TARRAGONA STREET.

OPPOSITE UNION DEPOT.

Meals at All Hours. Open Day and Night.

A Complete Stock of Fruits, Nutr. Candies, Cigars and Tobacco Constantly on Hand.

Finest Oysters for Family Use a Specialty.

I. GUGENHEIM'S

Great Bargain Shoe Sale!

Children's Department.

Hand-sewed French Kid Infants' Button, 2-5.

worth 75c, . . now 50c.

Hand-sewed French Kid Infants' Button.

worth \$1.00, now 75c.

Hand-sewed Kid Spring Heel Button

worth 75c, . . now 50c.

Hand-sewed Kid Spring Heel Button, 8-11.

worth \$1.50, now \$1.00.

Hand-sewed Kid Spring Heel Lace, worth \$1.50, now \$1.00.

Men's Department.

Genuine Dong. Button and Lace Shoes, 12-2.

worth \$1.50, now \$1.00.

Genuine Vici Kid Button and Lace Shoes, 12-2.

worth \$2.00, now \$1.50.

Ladies' Department.

Kid Spring Heel Button and Lace Shoes, 3-8.

\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00.

They are worth 50c more.

Kid Heel Button and Lace, also Cloth Top in Black and Tan.

from \$1.00 . . to \$3.50.

A Special Bargain!

A lot of Fine Ladies' Shoes, Cincinnati make, regular price \$3.00 and \$4.00 a pair, now only \$1.50. We only have them in 25 and 35, and C and D widths, that is why we sell them so cheap.

In Our Men's Department

We heat any store in town; will undersell anyone and give the most comfortable fit and general satisfaction.

OUR \$3.00

Hand-sewed Vici Kid Shoes are equal to any \$5.00 shoe in town. Kindly soliciting your patronage. I remain yours to please,

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Bread * and * Cakes

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BARGAINS

—IN—

Real Estate.

\$1000 will buy 10 acres of land north of the city and west of Goulding.

\$2000 will buy 8 acres adjoining city limits.

\$3000 will buy four (4) solid blocks and a good seven room house. This property is in New City.

\$4000 will buy 70 acres between Big Bayou and Little Bayou. This property has a water front on the bay; also on Big Bayou and Little Bayou.

\$5000 will buy one of the best residences on East Gregory between Palafox and Tarragona streets.

\$6000 will buy lot with 106 ft front on Palafox street, south of Gregory. This can be immediately utilized for business purposes.

\$7000 will buy lot with 28 ft front on Gregory and 34 ft front on Alcanale and 12 ft front on Wright. This property has nice cottage on it, and there is plenty of room to build a dozen houses more.

\$8000 will buy a handsome residence on East Gregory between Palafox and Tarragona streets.

\$9000 will buy an 80 acre farm with elegant property for truck farming and dairy purposes. This place is just outside the city limits.

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J. E. Stillman & Co.,

East Side of Plaza.